Attorneys.

A. L. LESSICK,

Attorney-at-Law Office on Perry Ht, over H. E. (ary's Store, Mapo

TUSTIN H. TYLER, Attorney-at-Law. Office in Tyler Block, up stairs, Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio. Feb. 18, 1875.

MARTIN KNUPP, Attorney at Law, A. H. TYLER,

Attorney-at-Law

And Notary Public.

Office in room with J. H. Tyler, Tyler Block. Special attention paid to conveyancing. my21

R. W. CAHILL, Attorney and Counselor at Law. OFFICE on Washington street, in first building oct 21'80

M. RUMMELL, Attorney at Law, and Real Estate Agent. Office Hahn & Meyer Building (second story) Napoleon. Ohio. All businessentrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.

C. YOUNG, Notary Public and Conveyancer, I iberty Center, Henry coun-o. All business of the office promptly attended February 27, 1878-f

A. PALMER, Attorney and Coun-liso Attorney for Pensions, Bounty, Back pay, etc., 137 Collections promptly attended to. Office, front room over Vandenbrock & Co's ciothing store. ap15-79

DAVID MEEKISON, Attorney and Counselor - At - Law.

Office, 2d story in Frease Block, Washington St. Opposite Court House. Dec. 30, 1880. J. M. HAAG. J. P. RAGAN.

HAAG & RAGAN. Attorneys - at - Law.

Napoleon, Okio.

ROOMS No. 5 & 5, Vocke Block. Will practice in North Western courts and United States courts. Business will receive prompt attention. April 8-80 M. Haute. WM. H. HUBBAR S. M. HAGUE. HAGUE & HUBBARD

Attorneys and Counselors - At - Law. Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio. Will practice the law in all its branches, in Henry and neighboring counties. Real estate law and Abstracts of Titles a specialty. Office in Heller Block on Washington street, opposite Northwest Office.

Justice of the Deace.

G. H. REEDEP, Justice of the Peace, Grocery. Special attention paid to collections which will receive prompt attention. api24-79#

DHILIP C. SCHWAB, Justice of the Peace, Pleasant twp., Henry county, Ohio, New Bayaria P. O. may 23-77 DETER PUNCHES, Justice of the Peace, Marion twp., Reary covnty, Ohio. Hamler, P. O. Box 55. april19-77-11

CHARLES EVERS, Justice of the General Collection and Insurance Agent, NAPOLEON, - - OHIO.

Agency for the Hartford, of Connecticut. Scottish Commercial. Glasgow,

Office in Vocke's Block . Napoleon, Oct 30, 1877.

EDWARD PEYTON, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public. Napoleon, Ohio.

S PECIAL attention paid to conveyancing and col-lection matters. Office in Brennan Block, first stairway north of Sheffield & Norton's bank. May 6th, 1880.

Dhysicians.

HOMEOPATHY. MRS. H. H. SHEFFIELD, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio. Office over SHEFFIELD & NORTONS' BANK. Entrance 2 doors from head of stairs on Perty Street, also 2 doors from head of stairs on Washington street.

J. BLOOMFIELD, Physician me B. HARRISON, Physician and Sur-store, Office hours 8 to 9 A. M.; 12 to 1 P. M. and to 7 P. M. Nov2872-1y

MRS. P. A. SAUR, Physician and SURGEON, Napoleon, Ohio. Will at-calls in town or country. Office at SAUR's [lan2-78-tf] M J. MARVIN, Physician and Sur-

calls promptly. Office in Willard's building opposite County Offices. mch21-1yr

J. M. STOUT, Physician and Surgeon, Florida, Henry County, Ohio, will attend to all professional calls in all parts of the county. Saturdays set apart especially for the examination of patients at my office.

aug 19-1y DR. J.S. HALY.

Physician and Surgeon, Napoleoa, Ohio. WILL attend to calls in town and country. Off at his residence on Clinton Street. jly 1, 1880.

Chemist.

L. LEIST, Pharman.

Napoleon Ohio.

All work done on short notice. Laboratory in Humphrey's Drug Store.

myll L. LEIST, Pharmaceutical Chemist,

Consorial,

CEORGE W. VALENTINE, Fash-ionable Barber and Hair Dresser, Room WestSidePerry Street, Napoleon, Ohio.

DHILLIP WEBB, Barber and Hair-Dresser, two doors south of Stockman's gro-cery on Perry street. Patrouge solicited and good work guaranteed. [oct38, 72-tf]

Geo. Lightheiser, Contractor and Builder, NaPoleon, Ohio. All kinds of material furnished and estimates made. jan13-6m.

Carriage Factory !

LEONHART & SHAFF

MANUFACTURERS of Carriages, Buggies, and Wagons of every description. Special attention paid to light work, which will be gauranteed to be first-class in every particular. Do not go out of Henry County for work butgive us a trial. Also de Horse Shoeing and all kinds of repairing. Brick Shop cornerof Washington and Monroestreets

JOHN KUNZ, Blacksmith & Horse Shoer.

Front Street, Napoleon, Ohio.

Horse shoeing and general repairing of machinery a specialty. All work done in a workmanlike manner, charges reasonable, and the patronage of the public solicited. All orders for soller-repairing left at his shop will be promptly attended to.

[jan17-1y] Theold reliable Blacksmith.

NEW LIVERY STABLE.

J. B. FOSTER Has established a new livery in the quarters formerly occupied by E. T. Barnes, just north of the Miller House, where he will keep feams for hire at low rates, and do a general feeding and livery business.

In connection with the obove a hack line will be run to another an another and trains. Parties wishing to be conveyed to or from the depot can leave orders at the Marchant's Hotel.

Napoleon, Ohio, Oct. 27, 1880-lyr.

Miscellanious.

BANK

NAPOLEON, OHIO.

Deposits received. Collections attended to. Mone orwarded to all parts of the world at the lowest rates

Best Fire and Life Insurance Companles in the Country.

Banking House

NAPOLEON, O. Deposit accounts received and certificates of de-sositissmed payable on demand or at a fixed date searing interest.

Collections promptly attended to.

Miscellaneovs.

JOHN DIEMER.

AT his Meat Market, Perry street, Mutton, Hams and Shoulders, Salt Pork, Corned Beef, Ac. Farmers having fat cattle, hogs, sneep, hidesand pelts for sale should give mea call.

DENTISTRY.



S. CONDIT, Successor to W. H. Stilwell.] DENTIST.

Office over Reeder's Bootand Shoe Store. All operations pertaining to Dentistry carefully performed. Laughing Gas, administered for the painless extraction ofteeth. Work warranted and prices to suit the times.

COTTENT EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN Napoleon, Ohio, Oct. 14, 1878.

Sash and Blind Factory! PLANING MILL.

Thiesen, Hildred & Co. Proprietors. and other Insurance Companies. Collections promptly attended to and deeds of all kinds drawn on short notice. Especial attention paid to collections in the oldcountry.

Agency for the sale of Tickets to and from Europe by the best and Safest Steamboat Lines.

Office In Yorke's Block.

Office In Yorke's Block.

ber, Rough Lumber,
and every kind of lumber required for a building.
Darton work done on short notice. Poplar, walnut, whitewood, ash and oak lumber bought and sold. Sidings, Shingles, Finished Lum-

THIESEN, HILDRED & CO. January1, 1878-if.

AT LAST!

The Thing Most Needed! GO NOT AWAY HUNGRY!

JOHN BEILHARZ

Dining Parlors

Up stairs in Ludeman's block over Norden & Co's Store, on cast side of Perry Street, Napoleon, where WARM MEALS,

War! War! War! Bressler & Co.,

Manufacturer of

G. A. MUNGER, Practical Whitewasher, Paper-Hanger and Plasterer.

NAPOLEON, O. stoneand brick work.

F. ZINK,

Ornamental Fresco Painting and Graining, WALLS AND CEILINGS TINTED. S HOP in Tyler Block, over Northwest office. Orders can be left at Humphrey's Drug Store. Je10'80

Fred Yackee's Boot and Shoe Shop! their pretty hands.

Perry St., north of Canal Bridge. n short notice.

•• Repairing promptly attended to. oc 15tf

W. H. Stockman; than disturbed ner, until it had turned she said truly, even if I wash today of heard of hadden, and only surmised, after Pacific railroad and the two hundred so suddenly upon herself that she was the way of studyin.' They're in the member, and only surmised, after Pacific railroad and the two hundred Real Estate Deler!

Ditch Contracts and Bonds

NAPOLEON, -S. M. HONICK,

Merchant Tailor, Napoleon, Ohio, Perry Seet south side of Canal, Parties wishing neat fitting suit of clothes will do well to call on me. By selecting from my very targe and very fine line of piece goods you will have no difficulty in finding such goods so you may desire. 848 Satisfaction given in every particular, sept24-79tf. S. M. HONICK.

Poetry.

AN OLD STORY.

Fisherman John is brave and strong. None more brave on the coast than he He owne a cottage and fishing smack As anugue ever need be. And, what is truer than I could wish

Often and often, when day is done, With smiling lips and eager eyes He comes to woo me; in every way That a man may try he tries To win me; but that he can never de

Fisherman John loves me.

Though he woo me till he dies Fisherman Jack is a poorer man! He owns no cottage nor fishing smack. But winning voice and smile are his And a manly grace. Alack! It will not break my heart to tell

He loves not me; but every night He sits at the feet of Kate Mahon: Never a heart has she made for him For she loves Pisherman John, Who cares no more for love of here Than the sea he sails upon.

That I love fisherman Jack.

Often we wonder, do Kate and I. That fate should cross us so cruelly; We think of the lovers we do not love, And dream of what life would be. If only Fisherman John loved her, And Fisherman Jack loved me

Select Story.

"MAMMA."

A Sketch from Real Life.

Do you suppose mamma will come into the room that evening?" our own. She is always miserably ill cial triumphs. ut ease.

'It is very different with papa. I am proud to introduce him everywhere at

Mamma is a good woman, Carry.' One of the best and dearest in the world, Kate. 'But hopelessly behind the age, and

Don't enlarge upon that point, dear, She is socially and aesthetically 1mpracticable;' and the speaker's voice shuddered as at the scratch of steel upon glass. It hurts me to admit it. cannot divest myself of the fancy that there is undutifulness in my mortification, when I grow cold and hot by

her company manners.' 'Not a word more, Carry, or I shall confess my own shameful lack of moral courage. This whole discussion is worse than unprofitable. Mamma is mamma! All our wishing and talking cannot transform her into our refined and gracious ideal matron. The best we can hope for is to keep her in the background when there are those present who would be unfavorably im-

The twin-sisters-blondes, with fair, puffy hair, blue eyes and soft-tinted cheeks, delicate of feature and vivacious ofspeech—sat at the library table, could do, contributed to the agreeable folding and directing invitations to effectiveness of the whole. their twenty-first birthday party. In

But the attractive, perfumed selfseeking world had made them supercilious and cold-hearted. It had shriveled the love of their childhood for Oysters by the dish or can, tea, coffee and all that the eled the love of their childhood for strained from the hollows of temples inner man craves, can be had at all hours, day or their mother, until it was so faint and and cheeks, and bound into a knob weak that it could not accept and overwas forgotten. They had ceased to pin them firmly lest they should interhonor her whom to honor is a Divine benediction and a blessing.

sanctum.' Eben Barrett, the success-Lath, Pickets, Shingles &c. den. Here he enjoyed his evening Pickets made to order, plain or laney. Prices according to the times. All work warranted shopin Damascus township, in the Beaver settlement, Henry county. O. deci-79-tf. til business hours, and chatted with his grown-up son, who was his business trouble themselves to alter 'mamma's partner, and with such favorite cron- notions.' Recalling this, the impracies as were admitted to the family ticable woman should not have marapartments. The den was obscure by veled that she had never given two day, receiving light from a solitary thoughts to the unfashionableness of

sofa just beyond the library door; a her mind was easy. sallow, meagre woman, angular in outline, with faded eyes and cheeks. Her said aloud to the unflattering reflection hands, bony, with large knuckles, lay in the tall mirror. idly upon the front of such a black merino gown as a busy housewife would intonations crude; very unlike the full, wear about her morning work. Her fresh tones and refined modulations of daughters were embroidered a la Wat- the prattlers in the library over there teau, sheer, dainty ruffles falling over A Parisian toilet and false hair could

All kinds of Boots and Shoes manufactured to of a lounge in the quietest room in the old, and might have been fifty-five if great house. The pleasant ripple of one had judged from her appearance. talk in the library had soothed rather raove at once when the sisterly prattle

wandered to other subjects. 'Mamma is mamma!' Hopelessly

different!' of the whirl of thought in which 'aes-thetically,' 'impracticable,' 'ideal ma-her deficiencies, still less atone for the tron,' solecism,' floated as insoluble unintentional injury to her child's feel- against it.

and confusing particles. In her girlhood such terms were not in the mouths of women. She had been PATENTS.

F.A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with patents, whether ocfore the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. Ne charge made unless a patentissecured. Sender of circular.

too busy since to pick them up. Marker of the sender of the land, as she had, as she had, as she would have phrased it, 'kept up her pudding.'

too busy since to pick them up. Marker of the sender of the land a weakness for sweethreads—lards had a weakness for sweethreads—la too busy since to pick them up. Mar-

at home as she did abroad; had risen come in, won't you? There's a dear!" early, laid down late, and eaten the in Mr. Dalton was a man of mark in visitors engaged the young ladies in

twenty-six years. She had borne six children, all of shrewd to gainsay. But he leaned his them sums now-a-days.) The little whom were alive and healthy. She head back against his beautiful daughouses slept soundly. The heart, bruised was a cook and model housewife; an ter's shoulder and smiled teasingly in- almost to breaking, made its mean in expert seamstress and economist; feared to her eyes. God; honored as a king her husband; served as princes and princesses the plebian father to your distinguished children she had given him.

an education.

seriously. He was the stronger vessel, care to go in.' St. Paul and nature taught her to look up to him. So long as he loved her, Mrs. Barrett opened the big 'Webster's liked to have her sit near him in the Unabridged' that lay on the dictionary the dread of the diffident. lumined his books or letters shedding tracing finger she groped her way to ercome tremor and huskiness. I have light upon her mending-basket, she was the word she sought.

content. Her children filled colored glorified and unlearned, she could not have put lish beyond. this into words, but surely they must

have known it.

Her husband's wealth, their own personal endowments, beauty, intelli- absurdity or impropriety.

elated, but did not surprise her. They deserved the highest places the world could give-being, as we have said, royal in themselves. In her I hope not; for her sake as well as quiet way, she enjoyed seeing their so-

> Her daughters had smiled at her best-it appeared now in the wrong direction. As by a flash of lightning through a riven roof, she saw that in herself: 'It's wicked, it's wicked, I service for others she had forgotten herself, and to her hurt.

What a draught!' Carry broke off her work to say. 'I will shut the library-door.

The heavy leaves rolled together er than before.

Shut out in the cold!' The faded lips whispered it, and the heavy eyes responded in bitter tears. The mother got up, clasping her foreturns in watching what she would call head to steady her thoughts, and groped silently from the room, lest us die, let us die natural and quiet as mortify you there ! the girls should suspect they had been overheard.

Stealthily she crept in the opposite apartment. The twins spoke of it as twelve, bursting into the room. the drawing-room.' 'It was English and sounded well. Mechanics' wives and small trades people had parlors." They had good taste, those sunnyhaired sisters. Their visitors had said so often that the newly-furnished rooms were the most artistic in the

All that harmony of tints, richness of material, well-chosen decorations

city, that it was easy to believe this.

In the midst of the luxuriant space, the dialogue above recorded, there was the nominal mistress paused to survey not a touch of asperity or ill-humor, her image in the mirror built into the As a rule, they were in thorough ac- wall between the front windows. Ancord with each other, and suited the other tall glass in the far depths of the comfortably-padded, perfumed world carpeted vista repeated and multiplied in which they lived as well as it suited the forlorn figure, in scanty black merino, linnen collar and white apron. A chambermaid would have been 'smart-

Her hair, thin and lusterless, was strained from the hollows of temples at the back of her head. She had look her faults of education and of eti- dressed it in this fashion when the quette. The remembrance of her lov- abundance of the brown tresses had ing care and of her sacrifice for them obliged her to twist them snugly and fere with her care of house and babies. She had not abated a hairpin for twen-The adjoining room was 'papa's ty years, and they made a bristly show on their own account in the lessened ful merchant, preferred to call it his knot, fastened, for additional security, with a 'tuck comb.' Her husband, her boys, were used to

her looks and ways, and Carry and Kate, amiable and careless, did not A woman was now lying upon the nice' silk, and laces for show occasions,

'I didn't s'pose they minded,' she

Her voice was shallow and dry, the not disguise her into the 'ideal matron.' Mrs. Barrett had a headache, and The first word and movement would was giving herself the rare indulgence betray her. She was forty-six years

'I shouldn't know where to begin, than disturbed her, until it had turned she said truly, 'even if I wasn't out of stunned into stillness. Ner could she right of it. I'm too old to be learned.' Poor soul! Ungrammatical, im-

practical in her very lament ! Her next action was characteristic had said with real pain in her accent. These sentences were the precipitate Since her mother could not confess ings, she went to the kitchen and cooked a sweetbread for her with her own hand, and beat up a delicious des-

was ambitious. It was to please and were sitting, exclaiming, Paps, Mr. fore the nursery fire, laid her arms uphelp him that she worked as diligently and Mrs. Dalton have called. You will on a chair, and cried herself sick

You don't care to exhibit your agony. friends?

Years ago she had seen that her lord 'I do !' she cried, indignantly, kiss- tender anxiety of the query. 'Mother and master had grown away from her ing the face she thought so handsome, are you sick? were those of her firstmentally. The friction of other minds 'I could not be more proud of you it born-the man she had gotten from had brightened and developed the pow you were a duke! I should glory in the Lord. She had risen as she heard ers of a naturally excellent intellect ; you if you were a beggar instead of a his approach. He never went to bed the exigencies of business had thrown merchant prince. Mamma, dear, I have without kissing her good night. The him into competition that was in itself told Mr. Dalton that you have a head- gas was turned low, but the red glow ache. So you need not feel obliged to in the grate glistened on her wet lashes The discovery had not troubled her see him. I did not think you would and the deepened furrows about her

When the two had gone off together, evening, the Argand burner that il- stand. With unaccustomed eye and

'Solecism.' Then a jumble of French. Italian, Spanish and Greek, at which her life. Being shy, undemonstrative she stumbled and skipped for the Eng-

'To speak or write incorrectly.' More ·Impropriety in language." Greek. Hence, any unfitness,

gence and tact had opened to them the The idea of having committed the doors of the best society'-a fact that slightest solecism in politeness was barism, impropriety, absurdity,

> She shut the book. for a long hour; then, when the pain daughter, to make up for what she has was somewhat duller, she murmured to missed. soon as we've done our share toward | The cry of the poor wounded heart peoplin the world.

'Papa !' exclaimed a fine boy of and tears followed.

'He's in the parlor. Georgy, with company.

are there to, I suppose ? And Morgan the rows of figures on the slate. 'I wish I could be of any use to you. my son,' said the mother, piteously. He laughed not unkindly but, to has passed. The harvest is not fet.

er apprehension, contemptuously. 'Oh, Mothers sow for all time-and that's out of the question, of course. But its provoking about the others.' He drummed on the slate for a moment.

'I sav, mamma, weren't vou educated as Kate and Carry are?" 'No, Georgy; very, very different.' Rule of Three would be a settler for

Sore of heart as she was, the poor listener smiled faintly. I shouldn't homely speech. understand the first figure in it.

She shook her head. Fractions? Another negative.

'Nor in reduction?

without them. but she lacked words and address to sech as me goes sech a little way." nullify the effect of a living example.

'More solecism ! she groaned, in mother, you have done all this and mounting to the nursery. Her babies, more too; and blessed fruit will come at least, would not put her to shame. from your faithfulness. As I have al-She paused at the threshold of the half- ready said. The harvest is not yet. open door. Harry, aged ten, was de- Marian Harland, in Youth's Companwork guaranteed. Contractor for all kinds of and the blank wall of the next house. was clean and neat, and had a real next day at school. May, just turned eight, was auditor and critic, sitting bolt upright in her little chair, her doll asleep on her knee.

"Honor the charge they made ! Honor the Light Brigade, Noble Six Hundred!"

joined the brother. 'Here's mamma, merited rank among the few staple reme-

in a degree that stretched the young eyes to their widest. She had never heard of Balaklava, that she could re-

in Europe. Never mind. Loving little May behind the age-and us! 'Papa is so and pathetic. 'It hurts me!' Carry reading, without comprehending the more terrible was the fact that it was pain in the eyes, and the low constrained voice climbed into her moth-

'You are just mamma-aren's you?

and Dolly's grandma ?' 'It's all I'm good for, darling!' The

The Daltons had gone, and other nutritious bread of carefulness for the literary and political world; his the parlor. Papa was helping George twenty-six years. solitude, each 'solecism' a separate

The light, firm step that came up the stairs, the kind face at the door, the eyes and mouth.

She laughed awkwardly in turning from the tell-tale gleam. Scenes are

'It's nothin,' my boy,' trying to ov-

the blues, and am a bit tired. That's He pulled her down upon his knee -the stiff ungainly figure-and held

her as he would May. 'That means you have been overworking yourself for the rest of us. Ah, little mother, how can we show our appreciation of your long years of patient service? I was telling Grace to-night what a wife and mother you agony to him .- W. Scott. Syn, Bar- are. She lost her parents so long ago she does not remember receiving any mothering as the old people style it. So I am barbarous, improper, ab- It brings to mind the soft warmth of surd, in my children's eyes! She cov- nest and wings, the brooding and cudered her face with her hands, and the dling and cooing of the bird over her hot tears trickled down beneath the young. You must give my Gracie a company manners.' She had done her worn hands. In that position she sat double portion when she is your

Morgan! I can't stand such talk s'pose, to say it, but it seems to me the to-night! Your wife will be as much Lord himself is hard upon mothers, ashamed of me as your sisters are. We don't have no chance in life. What | Women see one another as men don't, with babies and servants, and house- mind things you don't notice unless keepin' and raisin' and sewin' for chil- your attention is called to them. You dren, there's no time left for books and all love me, I know. But I've seen toand the back room was silent and dark. trainin' of our minds. The first thing day what I've been very dull, perhaps we know we're clean out of fashion, foolish, not to know lorg ago, that I'm and the world's got so fur ahead of us not your kind. The best thing youit's just impossible to ketch up with it. your wife-your father-your sisters He ought to serve us just like he does -even my babies-can hope for is to butterflies and moths'-and a sob broke keep me in the background. And the from the poor, grieved lips-yes, let best hidin place is the grave. I shaint

tere its way through the lips, and sobs

'Yes, that's all I am-ali I ever can

Mother ! Dear mother !

be! I ain't fit to rear the children I've Bother ? I want him to help me brought into the world. I don't know with this example. Kate and Carry nothin but to tend to their bodily wants to make them comfortable is out—visiting his girl! That's my And happy, mother—yes, better luck! He threw himself into his than that, the young man interruped father's chair and scowled darkly at almost in tears himself. To teach them to love God and one another, to live clean lives that will ripen into

> eternity! And you have sown well my precious mother. 'It's a long waitin, dear. 'Specially when a body's worn out and discouraged. But you are very good to try to put me in heart again.

beneficence to their kind when youth

She arose, straightened herself up I dare say, now, an example in the and put back the scattered wisps of gray hair. He could not but note how wan and broken she looked. Yet there was mournful dignity in expression and There must be ingmeers and firemen on every train you knew. And

so long as you are all gettin' on so smooth and rapid I ought not to mind that the fret and work and dirt has Then the young logician's eyes left marks that won't wash off. I shall parkled-such things can't be so aw- try not to feel too keenly that my girls ully important as teachers try to make | can't help seein the truth. I'd change believe. You've got along fifty years myself for their sakes, if I could. have always tried to be a faithful She tried to explain that a man's mother. I've tried to do my best. The work and needs are not a woman's; trouble is, in these times, the best of Tears were in the son's eves. 'Oh

A Cough, Cold or Sore Threat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, catarrah, Vociferated the boy, with windmill gesticulation.

'It's very pretty,' commented the small audience. 'What is it all about?'

Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, catarrah, Consumptive and Throat Diseases. For thirty years the Troaches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried but having been tested by wide and constant use for possile. wide and constant use for nearly an er 'About a big fight, somewhere,' re- tire generation, they have attained wellshe can tell us. dies of the age. Public speakers and Singers use them to clear and strengthen the Voice. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere. box everywhere.

A despatch a few days ago told how a train was snowed up on the Kansasstudying the ringing lyric, that it was delayed travelers had but little fuel about a battle with the Russians over and no whisky. A more frightful picture of suffering has not been depicted this winter. And what made it impossible to exchange the little fuel they had for whisky.

'In the still hour of midnight, mothe er I hear thy call,' says the charming poetess Miss Cushman in the Meriden Recorder. Now, Lil, you have nothing to complain of if she doesn't call till words came with a hysterical sob that midnight, and neither has he. The paternal parent of our adored one begins the to yell about ten o'clock p. m., and if we don't get out by half past the old For all that, when she had put them tyrant bellows in tones that would